A PRAYER FOR THE Prince and Princess of ORANGE.

Translated out of *French*.

O God, who hast commanded us to address our selves to thee in the time of our Necessity, with promise to deliver us thence, and that we should return thee our most humble Thanksgivings for the same; we present our selves upon this extraordinary Occasion before the Throne of thy most Sacred Majesty, to Implore thy Assistance from on High, in the present Conjuncture and Delivery of thy Church. Thou know'st, O Lord, the many Evils she has undergone, even to this present time, and the Designs of the Grandees of the World, to annihilate and exterminate her from the face of the Earth. We may say to thee as *David* said, Why do the Heathen rage, and why do the Kings and Princes of the Earth conspire together, against the Lord, and against his God? Yea, O great God, 'tis against thee that they Rebel, since they endeavour

vour to abolish the Truth of thy Word, and to set up an Idolatrous Worship, which is an Abomination in thy sight. Behold, O Almighty God, from the highest Heavens the Affliction of thy People. Descend from the high Throne of thy Glory, to overthrow and confound their Counsels and Conspiracies, which only tend to the Oppression of thy poor Children, who groan under the heavy burthen of Persecution; assemble together the Kings and Princes who serve thee in Purity, to defend thy Cause, and make them Victorious over thy Enemies. And thou, most Puissant God of Arms, strengthen their hands in Battel, and surround them with thy saving Protection. Particularly we implore this Favour from thee, for his Highness the Prince of *Orange*. It is he who has most deeply laid to Heart the Outrage that has been done thee, and which they would offer to thy Church. Support his Cause, since 'tis thy own, and favour him with Victory over all his Enemies. His Enterprize is dangerous: But what may not he do, being sustain'd by thy All-powerful Hand? Command the Sea and the impetuous Waves to be smooth before him, restrain the contrary Winds within their bounds; and permit not the least Gale to blow, that does not favour his Designs. Thou, O Omnipotent God, who heretofore didst say to *Joshua* by *Moses*, *fortifie and strengthen thy self*, strengthen and fortifie this Great Prince, this Leader of thy People, this Great *Joshua*, whom thou hast given us to be the *Zorobabel* that must Re-establish thy *Jerusalem*. Gird him with Courage and Strength, that he may be undaunted in the midst of the most dangerous Perils, that he may have the Strength of *Samson*, the Prospetity of *Gedeon*, and the Victories of *David*; and that lastly, after the Signal Victories which thou shalt give him, he may be a Prince of Peace like *Solomon*. Grant him, Lord, these Blessings always to accompany

pany Him: And may the Eternal hear thee, Great Prince, in the day of thy Diſtreſs, and may the Name of the God of *Jacob* grant thee a happy Repoſe, may he ſend thee Succour from his Holy Place, and defend thee out of *Sion*. Remember, Lord, the Oblations of his Heart, and may he perform thy Will.

Lord, thou knoweſt that thou didſt ſend this Great Prince into the World as it were by a Miracle; by the ſame Miracle preſerve him. Thou haſt been his God from his Mother's Womb: thou haſt brought him up between thy Knees: thy Guarding hand has defended him from his Enemies. Thou haſt already done great things by his Prowеſs. Through his Courage thy People look upon him as the Pillar of thy Church. Deprive him not, O God, in this unhappy Time, of thy Supports, which are his only Conſolation. Remember the labours of his Anceſtors for the Eſtabliſhment and Maintenance of thy Holy Goſpel. They have upon a thouſand occaſions experienced that thou wert their God. Thou haſt preſerved them in the day of Battel, in Sieges, and in a thouſand dangers. And, Lord, we hope from thy Goodneſs and Mercy that thou wilt alſo protect with equal force this Prince, who has more formidable Enemies to encounter. Shorten, O Eternal God, ſooner ſhorten our days, than the Life of a Perſon ſo dear to thy Church. Let the Holy Angels encamp round about Him; command them to fight, as heretofore thou didſt in the days of *Sennacherib*, to exterminate all thoſe Idolaters that dare oppoſe his Arms; and grant Him, O God, for his two Fortreſſes, thy Grace and thy Truth, to the end that this Prince, accompliſhing his juſt Deſigns, thy Church may erect her Banners, and ſing the holy Hymn, God hath ſhewn himſelf, and his Enemies are confounded. Halleluiah, Safety and Strength belong to our Eternal God.

God. O Eternal God, support on this occasion the heart of her Royal Highness, his Illustrious Consort; Confirm her against all fear that may possess her Mind; and say to her Soul, that thou wilt be the Deliverance of her Husband, and that no Mischief shall approach his Pavilion. Give ear, O Holy Father, to the fervent Prayers which she sends up to thy Throne, and send her thy Holy Spirit to comfort her in this her Tryal, and let nothing but the Messengers of good News approach her Sacred Person. Doubtless, Lord, thou wilt be Merciful to her, since thou hast fill'd her Heart with the fear of thy Great Name. Her trust is in thee, let her not be confounded. Preserve her Health, preserve her Life, that she being advanc'd to that High Dignity, which we so ardently desire, may become a Nurse to thy Church, the *Hester* of this Age, and the Blessed *Mary*, that shall give a new Birth to the Saviour of the World, in supporting thy Church, and diffusing thy Gospel to all the ends of the Earth. True 'tis, O God, that we might hope for all these Favours at thy Hands, but that we are such vile Offendors, and therefore, sensible of our Guilt, we are in continual Fear. Confirm us, O Eternal Father, through thy Mercy, and wash away our Sins in the Blood of our Redeemer; in whose precious Name, *&c.*

FINIS.